

South-Carolina Weekly Museum, &c.

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For the South-Carolina Weekly Museum, &c.

ON PUBLIC SPIRIT.

NO subject can be more interesting, none more noble, none better fitted to call forth the generous feelings of the heart, or raise the soul to more exalted ideas of itself than public spirit, *****

It is principally from effects that mankind judge of causes; and in their researches for truth they travel the path of experience, search the store-house of ages, and reap from the experiments of those who were, but who are now no more, whatever may enlighten them on the subject of their research.

The experiments of naturalists teach us the fruits, the qualities, the virtues and the essences of every herb, or flower, or plant, that, vegetating, breaks the clod, variegates the beauty of nature, or administers to the pleasures or necessities of man. They teach us the nature of animal being; of the animalcula, that the microscopic art can hardly bring to human perception, and lead us in progression to exalted man, the much favored being of his wise and bountiful Creator; illumine even the lights of Heaven, by teaching us the music of the spheres, their order, distances, circuits and

motions; and paint, in the midst of nature, God, the creator and the preserver, arrayed in all the attributes of divinity, power, wisdom and goodness, and make the impious atheist, in wonder, amazement and involuntary belief, bow submission to his God.

The faithful historian exhibits to our view the operations of the passions of the human heart; traces them through their different windings, marks the causes which excite them and remarks in detail on their effects.

The moralist expatiates on them, and lays down rules for their government; paints virtue clothed in all its beauty, and depicts vice in those colours which make it so horrid and detestable.

Then let us, on this occasion, draw, from the page of history, experience and mental reflection, the nature of that exalted passion of the heart which now claims our attention; weigh it, if you please, in the scales of the severest morality, be propriety our guide, and truth our object, and it will present one of the grandest prospects that can meet the eye, one of the most gratifying that the heart can feel, one the most dignified that the mind can indulge.

All societies, communities and associations, which exist by their own will, and are not held together by the arbitrary mandate of a despotic ruler, are essentially dependant on public spirit for their success and prosperity, nay even their existence; it forms the principal pillar or support in the structure. In all those governments where man has not ceased to be man, by giving up those most important rights which God and nature have given him, not to be sported with and tamely given up, but as a sacred trust—where he has not become insensible to all those dignified feelings which exalt and ennoble his nature—in all free governments the principle of public spirit has been closely woven into their system, and glowed with the brightest effulgence in the breasts of their members.

Those nations of antiquity, which so often provoke our wonder and admiration, do so not so much by the wisdom of their policy, the excellency of their governments, of the knowledge and learning of their individual members, for all of which they are remarkable—not so much by the extraordinary display of genius, or the wonders of art which they uphold, as by those noble and generous passions which seem to guide and direct them in every action. Wise laws and enlightened members of a community command our attention and respect; reason tells us that society will feel and enjoy many beneficial effects from the possession of them, and that individual felicity and public prosperity will be advanced and promoted by the wisdom of their counsels, and the purity of their morals. But when we see a man in the exercise of such noble and exalted passions as that which we now contemplate, the appeal is made immediately to the affections of the heart, and the

whole soul is immediately animated to enthusiasm. When under the influence of these, the common impellants to the actions of man cease to have their effect; he soars above the trifling objects which otherwise would have set bounds to his view.

Such made the Spartan mother exult in the death of her child, when an honorable exit closed his career—such made her mourn his existence, and lament, with tears of anguish, that she had given him birth, when he dastardly purchased a continuance of life, and allowed himself to see the glory of his country tarnished with defeat and disgrace. Such animated Leonidas and that glorious band, who bravely and with a god-like fortitude, defended the streights of Thermopylae, against the greatest army that ever was collected since time existed, where three hundred opposed the immense, the inconceivable host of three millions!—Great God! how august does thy creature man appear when animated by this noble spirit? How unlike that cowardly wretch* who, dastardly flies along the plain, leaving the field of battle and a glorious death, to purchase a few moments of miserable existence, and leaves three hundred of his countrymen dying, to a man, in the noble cause? Willingly sacrificing their lives for Greece, and opposing even their dead bodies as a rampart to the progress of the foe! How noble is it to die for the good of our country? Thus died they—they perished surrounded by heaps of fallen enemies, and, dying, raised a monument of glory, honor and renown, that pyramids as high as Heaven, and as durable as the

* One of the three hundred under Leonidas, and only one, escaped alive.
earth

earth, would not so long perpetuate. If ever earthly virtue trod its way to Heaven, this sounds in Hallelujahs round the throne of God!—This glorious god-like act raised the spirits of falling Greece, and on the plains of Marathon the Greeks defeated that vast army, and revenged, with the blood and slaughter of thousands, the manes of their departed brethren: thus liberty triumphed over despotism and public spirit in defiance of fate and man, who seemed to wage united war; perpetuated the liberty of the Greeks, and proved itself unconquerable.

I need only name the Decii, the Horatii, the Curatii, and the Bruti—a Brutus, a simple citizen of Rome, who revenged, in the person of royalty, surrounded by pomp and power, an injury done to innocence and virtue; and, by the deed, gave to his country that liberty which has made her the admiration and wonder of every succeeding generation, of every age and every nation, whether civilized or barbarous, ancient or modern: and which the last sons of Time shall equally venerate and admire: The father shall dwell on it with enthusiasm, and the infant, yet unable to articulate its mother's name, shall lisp with gratitude the name of Brutus. A Brutus, who, five hundred years after, imitates the example of his kinsman, and, braving the wrath and revenge of an all-powerful tyrant, who had trampled under his feet the ensigns of liberty on the plains of Pharsalia, and manured, with the sacred blood of Romans, the hallowed soil of freedom,—“by the boldest exertion of patriotism, dared to assert the cause of liberty, and punish the usurpation of the tyrant. In the capitol, in an assembly of the senate, the dagger of Brutus revenged the in-

sult done to his country.” I will only call to your attention a Matius Scaevola, whom the tortures of the excruciating element of fire could not reduce from the level of a Roman, whose independent spirit exalted him above the weakness of human nature, and made him defy the severest tortures that revenge could inflict, or ingenuity devise—a Regulus—a Cato, that Godlike man, who having fought for Romans, and pleaded the cause of Roman liberty, during his whole life, revived, by a voluntary death, the dying spirit of his countrymen, and went to plead the cause with heaven, and wrestle with the Almighty for the fate of Rome!—And Lucretia, sacred name! Why have I so long forgotten thee? To whom every tribute is due that language can express—venerable matron! To whom virtue was so dear, that when disrobed of that jewel, by the ruffian hand of Sextus Tarquinius, she disdained to live, and left the world, in her death, a just estimate of what she had lost.

But where shall I end? I have no bounds—wide and extended is the prospect on every side—every country and every age, modern and ancient, records on its annals the glorious and immortal deeds which public spirit has called forth—even the gloomy dominions of royalty, the sad and melancholy regions of despotic sway, nourish this noble passion. The suttender of Calais, to the honor of mankind, France, and Eustace de St. Pierre, is an honorable and an immortal instance of the noble, generous and patriotic effects of public spirit. A cruel monarch, heated by victory, and thirsting for revenge, instead of admiring and rewarding the long and brave defence which the garrison had made, demands of the citizens of Calais, six of their principal bur-

gesse.

gesses to be immolated at the shrine of his revenge, and threatens that if they do not comply, he will give the city to the soldiers for pillage, and put the inhabitants to the sword, without distinction of age or sex.—In this dreadful situation, the inhabitants answered only with the tears of sorrow, and the groans of misery and distress—awful and impending fate hung over their heads, and threatened them with dissolution and death—no one was found brave enough to go a voluntary victim to the tomb of his country, until Eustace de St. Pierre, full of that noble and patriotic fire, worthy of the most honorable days of Roman glory, gave himself up a voluntary offering to the fury of Edward; he was followed by five of his near relations—his parents and friends, and Calais was relieved from the dreadful calamity which threatened it, and Heaven, to reward their virtue, snatched these brave men from the jaws of death. The influence of love* softened the heart of the tyrant, and made him yield as a gift to mercy what he had vowed to revenge.

But need we tread off the soil on which we now stand, to find the most noble and generous examples of public spirit—need I do more than ask you to view America struggling for liberty, and boldly daring, under every disadvantage that can be conceived, to throw off the yoke of servitude and oppression. Without fleets—without armies, and unexperienced in the art of war and the wisdom of the senate—animated only by this noble spirit, provoking the most powerful nation of the old world—breakin

asunder the iron bands of oppression—dethroning the monster tyranny, aided by all the exertions of power and prejudice—restoring nature to her long lost rights—and, amidst the menaces of tyranny, the dangers of death, the calamities of war, and the ten fold misery of civil discord, placing the sceptre in the hands of Liberty, and exalting the goddess to the throne which nature and nature's God had destined for her abode, from the first of time. How noble is this spirit in its exertions? How grand and magnificent in its effects? Did ever Roman breast burn with the animating fire of patriotism, which bursting forth, astonished his countrymen, and made their foes to tremble? How often has American patriotism burned still brighter, and her brave sons sought death under the banners of Liberty, glorying in that death which could contribute aught to American liberty and happiness? How often has this noble sympathy of the soul made the slender bands of American freemen face the numerous and disciplined legions of despotism? and how often did victory approve their noble exertions, and laurel the brows of the surviving sons of valour—to the dead what monuments fame hath raised, of glory, of honor, and immortality—the incense of love and gratitude is gone up to Heaven, and the whole earth is covered with its odor! how noble does a Montgomery shine in death!—And a Warren? And how grateful are Americans, when imagination brings him to their view, and paints him dying in the breach! Nor should I neglect to name one effulgent meteor who rose from Carolina's soil—a Laurens! noble youth! Who, like the meteor, shone with unrivalled splendor, but unfortunately, like that meteor too, his light was transient in proportion to

* They were spared at the intercession of Queen Philippa, the wife of Edward.

its brilliancy. He died—but still like that bright emanation of light, he, by his example, communicated his fires to the surrounding orbs, and extinguished his light in heaven!—Thus have the exertions of public spirit given to America liberty—to reason its dominion, and to man those rights which God had willed him—and communicated the flame to twenty-five millions of people, residing at an almost adverse point of the earth. These are the effects of public spirit—this animates France in the noble and wonderful exertions she is now making—this has enabled her to oppose all Europe united, and crush the undermining attempts of treason and internal defection—this has made all France rise in a mass, and deposit their lives and property in the hands of the guardians of the public weal—this has made her sons vow victory or death, on the altar of liberty—this has made the Gallic mother, emulating the feelings of Roman and Grecian matrons, glory in the death of her son, and boast with transport, that the blood of her offspring had contributed to raise the streams of liberty, and flow the soil of France with the blessings of freedom—this makes France, under the fear of despotic dominion, stand appalled in wonder and astonishment at France under the influence of public spirit. Despicable indeed does France, actuated by the dark movements of a kingly heart, appear, when compared with France, guided by natural and noble affections of the soul. France under the goading lash of a despotic ruler, considered the Rhine as a barrier almost insurmountable, opposed to the progress of her arms; but France, under the influence of public spirit has passed it as a level plain. Antiquated France long fought for dominion in Italy, and as frequent as her attempts,

was her want of success; but regenerated France makes the remotest corners of it, trembling, acknowledge the victory of soldiers, guided by the enthusiasm of public spirit.

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L. C.

The Charms and Reward of VIRTUE in DISTRESS: An interesting story in private life, showing the Effects of Education.

(Concluded from page 687.)

ELIZA, after her mother's death, lived retired from the world; she kept company with only a few select friends. It was a sweet retreat where she lived; there was a pretty garden and farm belonging to it, the small remainder of the family-estate. At the foot of the garden runs a clear brook, clothed on each side with little tufts of wood, and bushes growing wildly up and down. This stream, after watering the farm, loses itself in a neighbouring wood. She dressed plain and clean, and was not distinguished from the farmer's daughters in the neighbourhood, but by a superior openness and dignity in her air and manner; which appeared under all the homeliness of her dress. Her time was generally divided between the economy of her family, and the management of the farm, reading, visiting the sick, and doing kind offices to all about her. Her knowledge of simples qualified her to be useful to her neighbours in most ordinary illnesses; and a frugal well-judged management of her small revenue put it in her power frequently to reach out her friendly hand to the assistance of the indigent, whom

she

she used to employ in different kinds of manufacture; and at the same time that she relieved their wants she encouraged their industry. So that her house was a little sanctuary to the painful poor; it was always open to them, and the beneficent mistress of it, at all times, accessible. Her servants almost adored her; and her amiable and wise deportment rendered her equally the delight and admiration of the whole neighbourhood. She was fair and blooming, and of a shape exquisitely proportioned. There was an uncommon gracefulness in her mien, and sprightliness in her air and looks, mixed with such a peculiar sweetness, as discovered the kind and humane temper of her soul. In this manner did this innocent and virtuous maid pass her time, when it pleased heaven to interrupt, for a while, the calm she enjoyed, and put her virtues to a new and severe trial.

A gentleman, who lived at no great distance, was lately returned from his travels; struck with the high and very singular character he had of her, he contrived this stratagem to see her: It was Eliza's ordinary custom to walk out every morning and evening round the farm, and along the banks of the little rivulet that watered it, and often with a book in her hand.— Sometimes she would lay herself down by this stream, and with a delighted mind enjoy those simple and unvarnished pleasures, which virtue, joined with contemplation, never fails to give in those rural scenes, neither envying nor railing at the pleasures and amusements of gayer life. One evening, as Eliza was taking her usual walk, this curious gentleman, having got near the place, dismounted from his horse, and cast himself on the ground, as if he had been seized

with a sudden illness. Eliza, over hearing a faint sound, not unlike the groans of a person in distress, immediately gave way to the suggestions of her compassionate breast; she rose, and went to the place where the gentleman, whom I shall call Lothario, was lying on the ground. No sooner did she learn his misfortune than she ran home to call for assistance, and soon returned with some of her servants. Finding him to appearance in great agonies, they carried him to the house, where she made him an offer of an outer apartment, till he should be a little recovered. He thanked her kindly for her generous hospitality, and told her that he hoped to be well with a night's rest. Her person, conversation, and whole behaviour charmed him beyond expression; but that modesty which appeared so unaffectedly graceful, and that kind concern she shewed for his health, which ought to have extinguished every ungenerous sentiment, served only to inflame a criminal passion.— At first he only expressed the warmest acknowledgments of her generosity: He took advantage after of the tenderness of her concern for his illness.—He grew bolder—professed love in the strongest terms—and began to use such familiarities in his discourse as were too shocking for a modest ear. This roused Eliza's nobler passions; and, with eyes flashing a generous disdain and indignation, she said to Lothario, "Presumptuous man! though I cannot blame myself for doing an act of hospitality to a stranger, yet I am sorry it has happened to be so ill placed on an ungenerous man, who dares to abuse it in so ungentleman-like a manner. I thought my own house would have been a sufficient protection to me against all indecency, especially from you: but, since it is not, you are now at liberty

liberty to go where you please.'—She then quitted the room with an emotion she could not conceal. Before he departed, he desired to see and take leave of his benefactress; but she would not permit him: So he rode off unattended and unobserved. He was not a little vexed at his disappointment; and the repulse he had met with, instead of discouraging, redoubled his passion. Allured therefore by so fair a prey, he thought of various stratagems to get her in his power; and resolved to use force, if she would not yield to persuasion. He lay in ambush for her one day, in the wood I formerly mentioned, adjoining to the house. Eliza happened to wander farther off than usual; and, being intercepted by his servants, Lothario carried her off in spite of all her cries and struggles. He stopped not, day or night, till he had brought her to a very private country-seat of his, where he kept but few servants, to which he used sometimes to retire, when he desired to have little communication with his neighbours. It was a double affliction to poor Eliza, when she knew that Lothario was the author of it. Finding, however, that she was entirely in his power, she forbore those bitter invectives and useless exclamations which many of her sex would have indulged on so just an occasion, and trusted that heaven would send her some speedy succour. To alleviate her grief and resentment, which he saw well high, he told her it was nothing but an excess of the most tender passion for her that had forced him to this extremity—that she might expect such usage as was suited to her merit and character, and might command his house and all in it; for he was absolutely at her devotion. She deigned no other reply but what he might draw from looks, which darted the utmost

aversion and contempt. He allowed her indeed all manner of liberty in this prison; permitted her to walk or ride out as she chose, though never out of the reach of attendants. But she made no attempts of that kind, in order to lull them in the deeper security; and, after some time, affected an air of frankness and easiness, to which she was quite a stranger.

Lothario, in the mean while, left no arts of insinuation and flattery untried, to win her consent to his designs;—he made her an offer of a considerable settlement for life, and of a handsome provision for her brother. She still kept him at bay; but he began to conceive some better hopes from her more softened appearance, and did not doubt to gain his point, when he had melted her by his suppliant importunities and protestations of love. It would be tedious to relate the methods he tried, during the course of some months: He did not indeed come to direct force, though he would sometimes break into her apartment, and talk to her in a manner that highly provoked her; but she endeavoured to conceal her resentment. One morning, when Lothario was from home, she got up much earlier than her usual hour, and, having stole a key of the garden, slipped out unperceived by any of the servants.—After she had crossed the garden, she leapt from the sunk fence, and with difficulty scrambled up the opposite side of the ditch.—She passed over several fields, forcing her way through the hedges. Fear added wings to her speed.—She went on till she thought herself out of danger, and then she sat down by the side of a hedge, quite tired with fatigue and want of sleep.—She now began to think over the dangers she had run, the trials and insults she had borne—the greater ones.

ones she had feared ; but especially the dreadful suspense she was in about what might still befall her.—All these things came crowding into her thoughts, and filled her with a variety of strong emotions. She looked up to heaven for relief, and committed herself, and the success of her escape, to Providence. Nature being at length overcharged and quite spent, she sunk into sleep on the green turf.

It happened, that a company of gentlemen were out that morning a fox-hunting. The chase had been long, and one of the party being thrown out, chanced to come to the place where Eliza lay. He started at the sight of a lady fast asleep, and loosely dressed, with her face and arms strangely scratched, and the blood drawn in many places.—But, amidst all the disorder of her dress and looks, he was struck with the amiableness of her appearance, and fineness of her shape, which spoke strongly in her favor, and confuted, in some measure, the disadvantageous circumstances in which he saw her. He stood for some time gazing at her with pleasure and astonishment, and was afraid to awake her. But how much more was Eliza alarmed, when she opened her eyes upon a gentleman in a hunting-dress, gazing at her, with his horse in his hand ! Ashamed to be surprised in such disorder, she started up on her feet : Her first thought was to have run off directly, without speaking a word ; but thinking it vain to fly from one, in whose power she was, or to betray an insignificant distrust, she chose rather to try his generosity. She said, she doubted not but he was a little surprised at finding a woman in that place, and in such an odd condition ; but begged he would suspend his wonder, till she had an opportunity of informing him more

particularly of the occasion : that an extraordinary accident had brought her into those circumstances ;—and, as he had the appearance of a gentleman, she did not doubt but he had the honor of one.—She should therefore put herself under his protection, and begged that he would conduct her to some place of safety. He told her, that he would most cheerfully undertake so agreeable a charge,—that a lady of his acquaintance lived hard by, to whose house he would conduct her, where she might be sure of a hearty welcome, and to be treated with that honor she appeared to deserve, till she was recovered of her fatigue, and in a condition to remove elsewhere.—His open countenance, and gentleman-like mien, gave her some degree of confidence in him, though unknown. And, should she be deceived, she did not see how she could secure a civil usage, by any means so effectual, as by expressing an intire trust in her protector. She frankly accepted his offer, and returned him thanks in so graceful a manner, that made him think himself the debtor. By this time some of the servants came up. He ordered one of them to take the lady up behind him, and conducted her himself directly to his mother's, who lived at her jointure-house, but a few miles off. There, Eliza found herself among a very different set of people from those she had met with at Lothario's ; and was entertained in quite another manner. The gentleman informed his mother of the distress he found the lady in, and desired she would lend her friendly aid to recover her of the fright and fatigue she had undergone.—The ladies, like two kindred souls, soon distinguished each other, and no sooner saw, than they esteemed : at least, formed the most agreeable ideas the one of the other. Eliza being

being left in good hands, the young gentleman took his leave, and returned to his own house, full of the image of the lovely stranger, whose aspect and whole behaviour raised in him high admiration and delight.— He imagined to himself a thousand excellencies concealed under so fair a form, and a demeanour so singularly graceful. He was no sooner at home than, rushing into a friend's apartment who lodged with him, he immediately told him his uncommon adventure; expatiated much on the charms and outward accomplishments of the distressed stranger, and added, that, if her character and merit corresponded to such fair appearances, he thought her a treasure worth purchasing at any rate. He was not a little impatient, till he returned next day to see her, and enquire after her health. But how troubled and confounded was he, when he heard that Eliza was seized with a fever? It was, however, of the slighter kind, and, when it went off, she appeared to him with new charms: She had now recovered her natural looks, and, though paler than usual, yet that paleness had something so languishing and soft in it, and so different from that over heated flush, which a conflict of various passions had given her, that the young gentleman was quite in raptures. Eliza renewed her acknowledgments to him for his generous deliverance and protection of her, freely confessed she had at first some suspicion and distrust of him, having had so late a proof of the falshood and treachery of the sex; but she was now convinced, by his means, that men were not all alike. He thanked her for the compliment she made him, and told her, he was repaid for what he had done, by the satisfaction she expressed with his conduct, and the pleasure he felt in having contributed to the ease

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and safety of so deserving a lady; and desired she would condescend to inform him of her misfortune.— You have a right, Sir, answered Eliza, to know my story, and it is fit I should remove any suspicions, which my being found in such unfavorable circumstances may have raised. Upon hearing her story, her solitary condition and way of life before she was carried off, and particularly the account of her family and relations, how much was he surprised and delighted to find the young lady the sister of his friend and fellow-traveller, Eubulus, who had returned with him not above a month before! Joy flowed so full upon him that Agathias was going to have taken Eliza in his arms, and to have made a full discovery.— But he checked himself, and only congratulated her upon her happy escape; and he made no doubt but that, as heaven had already appeared very seasonably for her relief, it would at last crown her virtue with an happiness proportioned to it.— Upon this, he left her.

When Agathias and Eubulus returned from their travels, Eubulus was extremely troubled to find the mansion-house desolate, and his dear sister, his chief joy of life, gone, and no-body could tell whither.

Agathias told Eubulus, (who had been mostly with him since his return, not being able to bear the solitude of his own house, where every apartment and field recalled some mournful image of his heavy loss) that the lady's conversation and manners justified, and even increased the high esteem he had conceived for her. And, added he, with a kind of transport of joy, you yourself, Eubulus, shall judge tomorrow, whether I have been hasty in my opinion.

Next day, he took Eubulus with him, to see the unfortunate stranger, The

The mother of Agathias had concerted it with her son, not to reveal any thing to either of them; and had only prepared Eliza thus far, as to tell her, she was to introduce to her a particular friend of her son.—As Eubulus had been several years abroad, both his and his sister's looks were pretty much altered. He could not, however, help feeling some strange sympathies at his first seeing her, which he did not know, nor indeed, endeavour to account for. Eliza's concern was reciprocal, and she was observed to steal several attentive glances at him, which drew some blushes from her, when she perceived they were taken notice of. Agathias, in the mean while, and his mother were greatly delighted with those kindlings of mutual sympathy, and a growing tenderness which they saw flashing, like harmless lightning, from eye to eye. In the afternoon, they led them into the garden, where, in a retired arbour, Agathias's mother begged of Eliza to entertain them with an account of her story, and the late accident; for perhaps, added she, the stranger we have introduced to you is more interested in your fortunes than you are aware of. Eliza would have gladly declined the task, but, as she could not refuse her benefactress so small a boon, she, with modest, downcast eyes, begun her story from the time of her first acquaintance with Lothario, and told what had befallen her since, till her fortunate meeting with Agathias, her generous deliverer. She told her story so gracefully, represented the villainy of Lothario in such soft terms, and passed over her own behaviour with such a modest bashfulness and humility, as wonderfully moved and charmed Agathias and his mother. Eubulus felt an uncommon tenderness, mixed with admi-

ration; the tears started into his eyes. Madam, said he, give me leave to ask your name and family? Alas! Sir, she replied, you desire me to renew my grief. But that part of my story is short: My parents are both dead, my dear mother last. I had once two brothers, they went abroad several years ago, but, whether they are dead or alive, I have not lately heard. One of them had been very unhappy; with the other, I had formed a tender and inviolable friendship: He is now upon his travels with a gentleman of fortune and great merit.—I wish for nothing to repair the loss of the best of mothers, and make me completely happy, but to see him again. If my dear Eubulus be still alive, and it please heaven to restore him to my sight, O how happy—She could proceed no farther; sighs denied a passage to her words. Eubulus, whose mind had been all along shaken with a thousand emotions of tenderness and passion, could contain no longer. He started from his seat, and ran to her in the tenderest transports, and, clasping her in his arms, burst out, Then, my dearest sister, be as happy as your virtue—Words failed him to say more; a flood of tears succeeded, the effect of inexpressible delight. This unexpected recovering of her brother raised in Eliza's breast such a conflict of agreeable passions, that she continued some time speechless. Nor were Agathias and his mother less melted with so tender a scene. Eliza, having at length given vent to the joy which overpowered her, in a liberal flood of tears, broke out: O, my dearest Eubulus, my brother! Is it you? Am I, indeed, so happy as to see you again? Has heaven restored you to me to part no more? Behold there, in the son, of my benefactress, my deliverer and guardian

guardian, to whom I owe more than life, my honor, and my all! You must acknowledge the immense debt I owe him; I have an heart to feel, but want words to express it.—O, Madam, replied Agathias, your brother and my friend, as well as fellow-traveller, has already paid me more substantially than by words. To his bravery I owe my life, which heaven has prolonged to give me an opportunity of preserving what is infinitely dearer to me. I am more than sufficiently rewarded, in the pleasure of having contributed to the ease of one so deserving in herself, and so dear to him. If you, Madam, think there is any thing yet owing, it is you only who can pay it. It is yourself I ask, as the full reward. To possess such a treasure is all I wish to crown my happiness. My fortune is not equal to your merit, but it will be more than enough, if I can share it with you.—The high generosity of such a proposal so surprised and confounded Eliza, that she could make no reply, but her silent blushes signified her consent, with a modest and expressive eloquence, transcending all the pomp of words. The match was concluded in a few days, with the entire approbation of all their friends. Agathias found that treasure he wished for and deserved, in the possession of one of the most virtuous and accomplished of her sex; and Eliza's transient sufferings, which she bore so gracefully, were rewarded with a happiness that still continues undecaying, in conjunction with one of the best of men.

HERMIT of the CAVERN.

A SPANISH STORY.

(Concluded from page 681.)

'It would not be in my power,' continued Alonzo, 'to gratify the

desire you must naturally have to learn every particular respecting the fate of those whom the event you have just related doomed you to quit so precipitately, if I had not experienced in Don Carlos, from my infancy, the protection of a father, and, from my manhood, the attention of a friend: frequent conversations with that worthy man have enabled me to relate every circumstance you wish to be informed of. The melancholy which oppressed you, was too evident not to be observed by Elvira, who would gladly have sacrificed her life to your happiness and comfort; and it was with the utmost concern that she received intelligence, on the approach of evening, that the time of your usual return had been greatly exceeded. Two messengers were dispatched to the grove, who were much alarmed at hearing the moan of distress.—They immediately hastened to the spot from whence it proceeded, where they beheld Don Carlos extended, and faint with the loss of blood. They instantly raised him from the ground, and supported him to the castle. Don Carlos then informed the domestics who he was, but charged them not to announce his arrival to his sister until a surgeon had examined his wound—convinced of the propriety of obeying this injunction, they repaired to the agitated Elvira with the heart-rending intelligence that they had searched for you in vain.

'The hurt Don Carlos had received was found on examination to be but slight; he therefore gave orders that Elvira should be informed that he was in the castle.—The meeting between my mother and this most valuable of men, was, as might be expected, affectionate and impassioned. My uncle, with a guarded conduct worthy of his man-

ly and collected mind, heard the pathetic bodings of Elvira, and admired and pitied the generous sorrow which fed on itself, rather than give up the cause to the sudden violence of passion, or to the more fatal determination of revenge.—The night advancing, Don Carlos prevailed on my mother to retire to her chamber, where he entreated she would dismiss, as far as possible, her apprehensions, and endeavour to gain a little repose. But alas! the hours of darkness were filled up with the bitterness of anguish.—Don Carlos closed not his eyes in sleep, but chusing a chamber adjoining that of his sister, he was attentive only to the deep sobs which he distinctly heard, and which made him tremble for the task of explanation he had to perform in the morning. At length its light returned; when, rising early, he waited the appearance of Elvira. It was not long before she entered the parlour; and, after the greetings of the morning, Don Carlos requested her attention to a circumstance he had to relate, which equally concerned them both. He then proceeded—‘To bear with resignation my beloved sister, the ills that are sure to visit us during our continuance in this world of trial, is the duty of all, but more especially of those whose minds have been trained up to the love and practice of virtue, and who have been taught to look forward to the unmixed felicity which will attend a future state. The shadowy vale of human existence is beset with the wiles of guilt, and engloomed with the clouds of adversity. Your lot and mine, my sister, is that of sorrow; but we must bear our sufferings with patience and humility. O, my Elvira! you know not the tyranny of the passions, and cannot imagine how deeply your brother has sinned

against the dictates of that religion he has been taught so much to revere. I have, my sister, opposed wrong with wrong, and violence with violence; I have offended heaven, and feel, in a wounded mind, the punishment I have too justly merited. I had forgotten, in the fury of my resentment, that the bolts of vengeance are in the hands of the Almighty, who alone knows when and where to discharge them; but the mercy of Heaven has saved me from the guilt of murder.—The arm of my antagonist, raised in its own defence, by proving more powerful than that of Elvira’s brother, has preserved the life of Elvira’s husband.’ My mother, on hearing the conclusion of this impassioned address, was very near fainting; but she soon revived, and heard, with a tolerable degree of calmness, the whole of what had passed between my uncle and yourself. In a little time the hurt Don Carlos had received was entirely healed, and he made every possible enquiry concerning you, but in vain. The affliction, arising from an ignorance of your fate, pressed heavy on his bosom; he heard with pain and pity the whole of that conduct which you have so deeply condemned, and was continually accusing himself as the cause of my mother’s melancholy.

‘I pass over in silence the few incidents which marked the years of my infancy. During their course I had often heard my uncle and mother hold conversation about yourself, which always terminated in tears. On these occasions I felt and questioned as a child, but was only answered with embraces, and a promise that I should one day know the history of my father.—When I had attained my tenth year, the promise was performed by my uncle in the tenderest manner.—

After

After your tale was told, he led me to the chamber of my expiring parent. You weep sir; I will suspend my narrative, 'No,' replied the hermit, 'proceed; for I will follow her through the road of sorrow and repentance to that heaven where all tears shall be wiped away.' Alonzo went on—'The last time I beheld my honoured parent was a few days before her departure.—My uncle led me to her bed side, and said, 'My dear, dear Elvira, here is your child, give him your blessing; and if it be the will of Heaven that we must shortly part for a season, may the interval be long enough for me to perform the duty of a father and a friend. Let but the dangerous period of youth pass over the head of your son, that I may leave him with reason for his guide, and I shall then lie down in peace, trusting that, from the example which has been set before him, he will not render himself unhappy by his follies, or injure society by his offences.' My mother, with a placid smile, expressive of thankfulness to her brother and tenderness to me, leaned forward to enclose me in her never-to-be-forgotten embrace. With a deep sigh she took this picture from her neck, and placed it upon mine; then pressed her pale lips to my cheek, and grasped my hand in her's; while her heart seemed too full for utterance. At length, a deep sigh relieved her; and thus, while looking wistfully in my face, she addressed me in words which will for ever exist in my memory, and live in my heart,—'Beloved semblance of a poor wanderer from his home, and from those who loved him, I invest thee with the silent image of thy absent parent; look on it, my child, until death, with reverence; remember it was valuable to thy afflicted mother, and let

that remembrance induce thee, if ever its long-lost and dear original should return, to give him that honor and affection which is due from a son to a father. I have ever observed in you an amiable disposition which, I trust, will render your life easy, and your death happy. Look up, at all times, to this dear friend to you and me: and to be good, learn to copy him.'—Here my uncle shed tears, and gently withdrawing me from Elvira, fell on his knees. I accompanied, instinctively, this best of men; and kneeling with him, promised to remember and perform her solemn charge if ever Providence should enable me so to do. I then rose with my uncle, by whom I was led, deeply affected with suppressed sobbings, from the mournful chamber. It might be said of my mother, that

'Beside her couch Death took his patient stand,

And, menac'd oft and oft withheld the blow.'

But not, as the same elegant writer adds,

'To wean her from a world she loved too well.'

'For your Elvira, my father, had passed a life of piety and resignation. Don Carlos, in whom was united the affectionate uncle and endearing friend, has frequently in conversation dwelt on her sorrows, her goodness, her beauty, and particularly on that 'patient bearing' which marked her conduct through every trying scene of her interesting existence. To him she would relate how strongly her earliest regard was fixed on you; how, when but children together, she would watch the infant wishes that rose in your bosom; and pure delight pressed upon her's if haply it were in her power at any time to gratify them. Then would she advance onward to the commencement of her sorrows in the

the cruel refusal of your father to the union proposed by her's. But here, sir, your gushing tears prevent my proceeding farther; too well you know and feel the rest. I meant to comfort, and not to wring your heart, by ———, 'O, my child! my child!' interrupted the hermit, 'you do not wring but you relieve my heart; and these tears bring comfort with them. I am thankful to Heaven, who gives them to flow. I weep only only at the discovery you have made, for such was the delicacy of the lost Elvira's affection, that I knew not, before, the extent of her love towards me, ingrate, who was in every respect so utterly unworthy of so refined a regard.'

Alonzo, at the request of the hermit to dwell on every particular, related the last affecting conversation between Carlos and Elvira; at the close of which the latter sunk on the arm of her brother, and slept in peace. 'Thus, my father,' he continued, 'have I related every particular you wished to know concerning the dear departed. My uncle, being a finished scholar, took upon himself the charge of my education. Under such a tutor, my studies proved delightful; and, before I was sixteen, the task was completed. I now, sir, have to relate a circumstance which I am sure will affect you as much as it hath your son.

'Don Carlos had ever been remarkably fond of hunting, and one fatal day, in the rapidity of the chase, he was flung from his horse, and broke his arm. The pain arising from this accident brought on a fever, which proved fatal, and deprived me of a worthy relation, and a dear and valuable friend.—For a long time I was inconsolable for a loss which was never to be made up.—In vain I endeavoured

to divert my melancholy days by reading and society. I found no companion equal to that I had been thus suddenly bereft of: and I turned to no book but what reminded me of its dear and late owner; its most striking passages having been pointed out by that most amiable and deserving of men.

'The world becoming thus a blank, I yet endeavoured to bear up, as my duty suggested, against the pressure of dejection; and, willing to quit for a time a spot which was continually bringing to my recollection the hours of happiness for ever gone by, I determined to accompany my companions, who are now ranging this delightful garden of pure and unassisted nature, who best knows how to deck and beautify her glorious works: with them I have indeed made a voyage of discovery; and, in finding the revered author of my being, to whom I have surely been guided by the hand of Providence, I end my pursuit.

As if they had waited for its close, the narrative of Alonzo was now succeeded by the appearance of his friends, to whom he presented the hermit, who was received by them with all that reverence his venerable and majestic presence inspired; for religion had dignified his countenance, and sorrow had marked his manner with that nameless something with which she sometimes invests her mourning children; and which at once raises commiseration and commands respect. It remains only to inform the reader, that Alonzo and his party, accompanied by the hermit, who shed tears on quitting his cavern, departed from the island; which has been since peopled, and is now another Eden, filled with the children of simplicity and peace.

The

The reflections which arose in the hermit's mind, on revisiting his castle, may be conceived by some, but no pen can possibly describe them. His affectionate son soothed his sorrows in a degree, but they were not to be erased from a heart which was

doomed to sink under them. Don Felix passed a few years more in deep repentance for errors long confessed, and then died a sincere penitent, whose life had exhibited a striking instance of heaven's impartial justice and extended mercy.

P O E T R Y.

ORIGINAL.

For the Weekly Museum, &c.

*On the Efficacy and Application of
Doctor Perkins's Patent Metallic
Points, alias Tractors.*

SOME poets sing of heroes' fame,
Of battles in the field,
A nobler theme demands my lays
And their's to mine must yield.

I sing the fame of patent points,
That cure the human race,
Which, by their virtues and effects,
All remedies embrace.

If pains rheumatic thee attack,
And drive thy rest away,
The tractors, well apply'd, will soon
Th' acutest pains allay.

When you'd an appetite restore,
To eat an hearty meal,
First apply the brazen point,
And then the point of steel.

If tooth-ache vile, with pain acute,
Stops the mastication,
The tractors will expell the pain
And put the jaws in motion.

When tender eyes the light refuse,
And tears successive flow,
The points will soon the light restore,
And dry the cheeks below.

If sorrow marks the patient's state,
Or love distracts his mind,
The points will cheer his spirits up,
And make his fair one kind.

When maidens pine in secret love,
And can't their love reveal,
The objects touch'd with steel and brass
An equal flame will feel.

When mutual love together burns,
And each conceals the smart,
With subtle hand the tractors use,
They'll cure like Cupid's dart.

To wound and cure, to cure and wound,
In love's mysterious case,
Th' alternate qualities are found
In patent steel and brass.

Rejoice ye tender nymphs and swains,
Give Cupid's darts defiance,
And trust your hearts in Perkins' hands,
In him put your reliance.

If money fails, and credit's lost,
And sheriffs at your backs,
When nothing else can ought avail,
Why then sell off your tracts.

O! blessed be that happy land
Which gave the doctor birth;
Who gives to mankind such relief,
And springs the poet's mirth.

Of cares like these no tongue can speak,
No language ever told,
No man but Perkins could explore,
And none but him unfold.

P. W. E. GARTH.

SELECTED.

ADDRESS

To an old pair of Boots newly tapped.

O, ye, that now with strength superior
crown'd,
Look from the nail supporting, like the best
Of all the cupboard; at whose sight my
shoes

Hide

Hide their diminish'd head! to you I call,
 But with no sawning voice, and add your
 name;
 O Boots! to tell you how I'll use your
 strength,
 That brings to my remembrance what sup-
 ports
 Ye were; what firm defence against each
 stone,
 Projecting craggy; or more dread annoy
 Minute of gravel; or the hateful herb
 Of venom multifold, and thorns, and furze.
 Till time and worse occasion wore ye down,
 Well tried, well worn, ye were; and many
 a mile
 Adventrous, on adventure doughty fraught,
 Ye bore my feet fatigued; till time and
 toil
 Mordacious brought ye low; nor did not
 then
 This careful eye perceive, nor hand attempt
 To stay the coming ill, if ought could stay
 The approach of aged ill. Full many a nail
 Obdurate, with ferrean head and point
 Of sharpest texture, has for many a day,
 Driven by this hand, withstood the grind-
 ing rage
 Of rocks and roads; tho' now with glossy
 sole
 Ye shine resplendent, and the cobbler's hand,
 With scientific skill, has stepp'd each leak,
 Where erst the chilly waters found a way,
 Not to the foot alluring; yet again,
 If fail not *understanding*, ye shall prove
 Each various peril; or in stirrup plac'd
 Equestrian, or more humble walk at noon,
 When wealthier wights shall mount the
 pamper'd steed,
 And give the guiding rein; for not to me,
 For not to me, in stall well strew'd and
 straw'd,
 Stands, the apt courser. No; my Boots,
 these feet,
 These Decemdigitipedum, must still
 O'er many a furze-fill'd heath and rugged
 rock
 Annoyant, bear me far with your support.

Thro' what variety of untried walks;
 Thro' what new scenes and countries must
 we pass.
 The wide, the unbounded prospect lies be-
 fore us,
 But vapours, fogs, and tempests rest upon it!
 Here will I pause—if there's a walk in
 store—
 And that there is, all Nature cries aloud
 In all her charms—it somewhere sure must
 lead us,
 And that whereto it leads us shall be plea-
 sant.

But when, or where, or why, or how it
 shall be,
 I'm weary of conjecture—this shall end
 them.

ANNABELLA.

By Miss Holcroft,

LAMENTING o'er her orphan child;
 Young Annabella stood:
 Her tresses loose, her action wild,
 Her eyes a briny flood;

Behold thy father slain! she cry'd,
 In frantic deep despair:
 Curs'd war divorc'd him from his bride,
 Each storm of Fate to dare.

Ah! why desert my faithful arms,
 To brave the conqu'ring foe,
 Invade my breast with dread alarms,
 And pierce this heart with woe?

Were roaring drums and trumpets shrill,
 More grateful to thy ear
 Than notes of love? that sweetly thrill
 And hush to rest each fear.

Could guileless blood more thirst excite,
 Or riches bliss impart,
 Than ev'ry fond and pure delight
 That dignifies the heart?

Oh! curs'd, thrice curs'd, be glory's voice,
 That thunders war and rage;
 That bids the soul of man rejoice
 To spare not sex nor age!

And thou, sweet babe, once all my joy,
 But now my greatest woe!
 Wilt thou the human race destroy,
 And earth with blood o'erflow?

Oh! rather would this widow'd hand
 Cut short thy infant days,
 Than thou should'st bid the fiend-like brand
 Of war and discord blaze!

Great God, receive my bursting soul!
 Release it from this breast!
 No mortal can my grief control,
 Or hush my sighs to rest!

Thus rav'd the beauteous weeping fair,
 While phrenzy seiz'd her brain:
 She dropp'd, the victim of despair,
 Beside her Henry slain

DOMESTIC

DOMESTIC AFFAIRS.

STATE PAPERS.

DOCUMENTS

Referred to in the President's speech to both houses of the fifth congress.

[Received and read 19th May.]

[No. I.]

Paris, Dec. 20, 1796.

Dear Sir,

We left Bourdeaux on the 25th of November, having been detained there until that time: first by the badness of the weather, which prevented the unloading of the baggage, and afterwards by some necessary alterations being made to my carriage, to encounter the bad roads we were threatened with. — The roads were even worse than the horrible description we had heard of them, and we broke down twice, and were obliged to get three new wheels, out of four, before we reached this city, which we at length did on the evening of the 5th of December. I here met my secretary, major Henry Rutledge, and on the morning of the next day (December 6) I transmitted by him to Mr. Monroe, his letters of recal, with my compliments, and that I would wait upon him at any hour he would appoint; I received for answer, that Mr. Monroe would see me whenever I pleased. I immediately waited on him, and we had a long conversation on the affairs of America, in which he with a great deal of frankness communicated all the late measures of this government with respect to ours, and of which you must long before this have been apprized, both by Mr. Adet, and the dispatches of

A 2

Mr. Monroe. He also shewed me a letter which he had received from M. Delacroix, the minister of foreign affairs, in the following words:

"Paris, 12 Frimaire, 5th year of the French republic.

The minister for foreign affairs, to citizen Monroe, minister plenipotentiary of the United States.

Citizen Minister,

The arrival of Mr. Pinckney at Paris appearing to be near at hand, if it has not already taken place, I conceive that I should communicate to you certain formalities which you are to fulfil on the occasion. The usage is, that the minister recalled, and his successor send to the minister for foreign affairs, a copy of their letters of credence and recal. As I presume your letters of recal have already been sent to you, I request you to communicate them to me as soon as possible.

Greeting and fraternity,

CH. DELACROIX."

I told Mr. Monroe that I thought it would be more respectful to the minister to acquaint him with my arrival, and to inform him, that we would wait upon him at any hour he should appoint, with my letters of credence, and his letters of recal. Accordingly Mr. Monroe, in my presence, and with my approbation, sent him the following letter:

"Paris, 6th December, 1796, 21st year of the Independence of the United States of America.

The minister plenipotentiary of the United States of America, to the minister of foreign affairs of the French republic.

Citizen Minister,

I have the honor to inform you, that my successor, Mr. Pinckney, is arrived,

arrived, and is desirous of waiting upon you, for the purpose of presenting a copy of his letter of credence for the *directoire executif* of the French republic. By him I have also received my letter of recal.—Permit me, therefore, to request that you will be so obliging as to appoint a time when Mr. Pinckney and myself shall have the honor to attend you for the purpose of presenting you copies of those documents.

Accept the assurance of my respect,

JAMES MONROE."

On Friday morning (December 9th) I received a letter from Mr. Monroe, informing me, that M. Delacroix had appointed that day, between one and four o'clock, p. m. to receive us. M. Delacroix's letter was conceived in the following terms :

"Paris, December 9, 1796.

The minister for foreign affairs, to citizen Monroe, minister plenipotentiary of the United States of America.

Citizen Minister,

I have received the letter which you did me the honor to write to me, in which you request an interview for citizen Pinckney, designated for your successor, for the purpose of delivering copies of his letters of credence, and your letters of recal. I shall be glad to receive you between the hours of one and four o'clock this afternoon, if convenient to you. I pray you to propose this to citizen Pinckney.

Greeting and fraternity,

CH. DELACROIX."

Mr. Monroe and myself, with my secretary, major Rutledge, about two o'clock waited upon M. Delacroix, and I was introduced by

Mr. Monroe as the person appointed as his successor.—The minister at first received us with great stiffness; but afterwards, on our conversing on some general subjects, he unbent and behaved with civility; and on receiving the official copies of our letters of credence and recal, said he would deliver them without delay to the *directory*. He desired major Rutledge to let him have our names of baptism, and our ages, that cards of hospitality might be made out; which he said were necessary to reside here unmolested.—This requisition was immediately complied with, and he promised to send the cards the next morning.—When this interview was known, the reports which had been spread abroad before my arrival, of my not being received by the *directory*, vanished, and the general idea seemed to be that there would be no objection to receive me as minister from America. At 11 o'clock on Monday (December 12th) Mr. Prevost (Mr. Monroe's secretary) called upon me and told me that Mr. Monroe had just received a letter from M. Delacroix, and desired to know if I had received one. I said no. He then shewed me M. Delacroix's to Mr. Monroe, which was as follows :

"Paris, 21 Frimare, 5th year of the French republic, one and indivisible.

The minister for foreign affairs to citizen Monroe, minister plenipotentiary of the United States of America.

Citizen minister,

"I hastened to lay before the executive *directory*, the copies of your letters of recal, and of the letters of credence of Mr. Pinckney, whom the president of the United States has appointed to succeed you, in quality of minister plenipotentiary of the United States near the French republic.

republic. The directory has charged me to notify to you "that it will not acknowledge nor receive another minister plenipotentiary from the United States, until after the redress of the grievances demanded of the American government, and which the French republic has a right to expect from it.

I pray you to be persuaded citizen minister, that this determination having become necessary, allows to subsist between the French republic and the American people the affection founded upon former benefits and reciprocal interests—an affection which yourself have taken a pleasure in cultivating by every means in your power.

Accept, citizen minister, the assurance of my perfect consideration.

CH. DELACROIX.

I waited until the next morning expecting to receive a notification from M. Delacroix, when not hearing from him, I wrote him the following letter:

"*Citizen minister,*

Colonel Monroe has been so good as to communicate to me your letter to him of the 21st Frimaire, wherein you inform him that you had submitted to the executive directory his letters of recal, and my letters of credence as minister plenipotentiary, from the United States of America, and that the directory had instructed you to notify to him "qu'il ne reconnoitra et ne recevra plus de minister plenipotentiaire des Etats Unis jusqu' après le redressement des griefs demandé au gouvernement Americain, et que la republique Francoise est en droit d'en attendre."—[That it will not acknowledge nor receive another minister plenipotentiary from the United States, until after the redress of the grievances demanded of the American government, and which the

French republic has a right to expect from it.]—This communication has filled me with real sorrow, as I am thoroughly convinced that the sentiments of America and its government, for they are one, are misunderstood, and that I am not permitted even to attempt to explain them, or, in the terms of my letters of credence, to endeavour "to efface unfavourable impressions, to banish suspicions, and to restore that cordiality which was at once the evidence and pledge of a friendly union." Devoted as I am to the liberty, prosperity, and independence of my own country, the freedom, happiness and perfect establishment of the French republic have always been dear to me, and to have been instrumental in cementing the good understanding, which from the commencement of their alliance has subsisted between the two nations, would have been the height of my ambition. I most fervently pray that there may be a speedy and candid investigation of those points in which you differ from us, that affection may banish distrust, and that the alliance of the two republics may be perpetual.

"In your letter to colonel Monroe you do not desire him to make any communication to me, and I am indebted to his politeness for the knowledge I have of the intentions of the directory. I submit to you, citizen minister, that as the letters of recal had been received by Mr. Monroe, and official copies of his letters of recal, and my letters of credence, had been delivered to you, that the sentiments of the directory should be communicated by you immediately to me, that I may without delay transmit them as from the executive of this republic to the government of the United States; and that I may be informed by you, whether it is the intention of the directory,

directory, that I should immediately quit the territories of the republic, or whether I and my family may remain until I hear from my government. As I have not received the cards which in your interview you said I ought to possess in order to enable me to reside here, and that they should be transmitted to me the next morning, I am the more doubtful on this subject than I should otherwise be. Accept my best respects.

CHARLES C. PINCKNEY."

"Paris December the 13th, in the 21st year of the independence of the United States of America.

CITIZEN DELACROIX, minister of foreign affairs of the French republic."

This letter I sent by major Rutledge, who delivered it to M. Delacroix, and made the following report of what passed between them, which he immediately reduced to writing.

"Paris. 13th December.

"I this day waited upon M. Delacroix, the minister of foreign affairs, at two o'clock, as bearer of a letter from general Pinckney. I was admitted immediately on sending in my name, and delivered the letter. Having informed him from whom it came, and that there was a French translation annexed, he opened it, and proceeded to read the letter in my presence, which, when he had finished, he desired me to return to general Pinckney as his answer.—"That the executive directory knew of no minister plenipotentiary from the United States of America, since the presentation of Mr. Monroe's letters of recall; and that the executive directory had charged him to notify to Mr. Monroe (here he read the quotation contained in the letter) qu'il ne reconnoitra et ne recevra plus de mi-

nistre plenipotentiaire des Etats Unis, jusqu'après le redressement des griefs demandé au gouvernement Americain, et que la republique Francoise est en droit d'en attendre." Which notification the directory relied upon Mr. Monroe's imparting to his own government, as well as communicating it to general Pinckney. Upon my asking him if I understood him rightly, he stopped me, by repeating the substance of what I have mentioned, with the alteration, when he came to the notification, of the word *Americain* into *Federal*. He then went on to say, that with respect to the second subject of general Pinckney's letter, he could return no answer until it was laid before the directory. I then suggested to him the inconveniences to which general Pinckney was exposed. He replied, that he would take an early opportunity of submitting his letter to the directory; probably the next day. I asked if general Pinckney should expect an answer; he replied, that their intentions should be signified either to himself, or to Mr. Monroe. I then took my leave and withdrew.

HENRY MIDDLETON RUTLEDGE."

On the twenty-fifth Frimaire, (15th of December) about three o'clock in the afternoon, a Mr. Giraudet called on me, and said, he was chief secretary in the department of foreign affairs; that he came on the part of the minister of foreign affairs, to signify to me, that with respect to my letter to him, (which he produced, together with the translation) he could not directly communicate with me on it, as such direct communication would be acknowledging me as minister, when the directory had determined not to receive me; that as to the other part of my letter, relative to remaining

remaining here, that he supposed I was acquainted with the laws of France, as they applied to strangers. I told him that I was not acquainted with the local laws of the republic; he said, that there was a decree, which prevented all foreigners from remaining at Paris without particular permission, which as the directory did not mean to grant to me, of course, the general law would operate. I answered, that I could not conceive the having a direct communication with me would involve the consequences he stated; that if Mr. Monroe had died before my arrival, the information that they would not acknowledge me, must of course have been made to myself: Mr. Monroe having received his letter of recall from our government, could not now act officially any more than if he had ceased to exist; that I was indebted to Mr. Monroe's politeness, for the information I had received, of the intention of the directory not to acknowledge me, but that he had not intended it as an official communication. That with regard to the laws of France relative to strangers, the law which he had cited, did not apply to the requisition of my letter, which was to know, whether it was the intention of the directory that I should quit the territories of the republic, or whether I might remain here until I should hear from my government. He said he rather believed that it was the intention that I should quit the territories of the republic; but, as it admitted of a doubt, he would mention it to the minister, with whom he was to dine, and acquaint me with the result in the evening. I told him I should be obliged to him, should it be the intention of the directory that I should quit the republic, to inform me in what time I was to set out, as my baggage was not arrived from

Bordeaux; that I meant not to ask any personal favor, but to have the intention of the directory clearly expressed as it related to me in the situation in which I came to France. He said he would, and expressed a regret at being the bearer of disagreeable information, and then departed. His behaviour and manners were very polite.

In the evening about eight o'clock he returned and informed me, that, in answer to the doubt which had been entertained in the morning (a doubt which he observed had proceeded from his own inattention to the words of M. Delacroix) the minister could only reply—that he understood the directory to mean the territory of the republic, and not Paris alone, which was to be quitted; that as to the time in which it was necessary to depart, the minister could not designate it, but that he would have another communication with the directory, and that their intentions should be made known to me in a more explicit manner upon both points; that, at the same time, he must inform me, that in all probability M. Delacroix would not be the organ through which they would be addressed, as the minister of the police general would be the officer under whose department my case would come. I replied, that I apprehended M. Delacroix was the proper organ through which information should come to me, as he knew the capacity in which I had come to France; whereas the minister of police might regard me as a mere stranger, and throw me into confinement:—that it was in the power of the directory to receive me, or not, but they could not divest themselves of the knowledge which they had of the public character in which I came to France:—that before I arrived, M. Delacroix had, on the 12th of Frimare, written to

Mr.

Mr. Monroe, that as my arrival at Paris might be soon expected, if it had not already taken place, that the custom was, for the recalled minister and his successor, to send, respectively, copies of their letters of credence and recal, to the minister of foreign affairs;—that in consequence of this notification, M. Delacroix was informed, in writing, on the 16th Frimare, the morning after my arrival, by Mr. Monroe, that I was arrived as his successor, and was desirous of waiting on him for the purpose of presenting him a copy of my letter of credence for the executive directory of the French republic—that on the 19th Frimare, M. Delacroix informed Mr. Monroe, by letter, that he would receive us with our letters of credence and recal, between the hours of one and four, if it suited us,—agreeably to which notification, we waited on him, and I was introduced to him, by Mr. Monroe, as his successor;—that we presented official copies of our letters of recal and credence;—that he promised to lay them before the directory, and also promised that cards of hospitality should be sent to me and major Rutledge, the next morning;—that M. Delacroix, on the 21st Frimare, wrote to Mr. Monroe, and informed him, “that he had laid before the directory, the copy of his letters of recal, and of the letters of credence of Mr. Pinckney, whom the president of the United States had named to succeed him in quality of minister plenipotentiary of the said states, near the French republic.” From all which circumstances, the character with which I was invested, must be apparent both to the directory, and to the minister of foreign affairs, and that in that character, I was entitled to the protection of the laws of nations, whether the directory received me or not: If

they permitted me to remain until I heard from my government, I was under the protection of those laws; if they ordered me to quit the territories of the republic, I was still entitled to letters of safe conduct, and passports, on my journey out; that this was the case even with ministers of the belligerent powers, much more ought it to apply between us who were at peace. He said, supposing M. Delacroix had been mistaken in having desired my letters of credence, in seeing me, and in his laying those letters of credence before the directory, such mistake of the minister could not be binding on the directory. I replied that it was impossible for me to admit, that the minister of foreign affairs had committed a mistake in his official duty; he was held forth to the world as minister; all his acts must be accredited as performed within the line of his duty, and under a competent authority; and that his letter to Mr. Monroe, shewed he was desirous that the established usage should be complied with. He said he did not alledge that there was a mistake—he had only, for argument sake, urged a supposition which might be unfounded—that he would communicate what I mentioned to M. Delacroix; I desired him, at the same time, to inform M. Delacroix, that I requested whatever further passed might be in writing, that no mistakes might happen by verbal communication, and that I might know, explicitly, what were the intentions of the directory. Since this conversation, I have not heard from the directory, or any of the ministers or agents. My situation, as you may easily conceive, is unpleasant, but if I can ultimately render any services to my country, I shall be fully compensated; at all events, it shall be my study to avoid increasing the discontent.

sent of this government, without committing the honor, dignity, and respect due to our own: Should I fail in doing this, or should I err in the measures I pursue to accomplish it, the failing will not be in my zeal, but should be charged to my want of ability; at present, I think the ground I have taken has puzzled them; they wish me gone, but they apprehend that it would be too harsh a measure to send off, in a peremptory manner, the minister of my country; though there is no saying what their conduct will ultimately be, as I am informed that they have already sent off thirteen foreign ministers: and a late emigrant, now here, has assured them, that America is not of greater consequence to them, nor ought to be treated with greater respect, than Geneva or Genoa; those who regard us, as being of some consequence, seem to have taken up an idea, that our government acts upon principles opposed to the real sentiments of a large majority of our people, and they are willing to temporize until the event of the election of president is known, thinking that if one public character is chosen, he will be attached to the interest of Great-Britain, and that if another character is elected, he will be (to use the expression of Du Pont de Nemours in the council of Ancients) devoted to the interest of France; entertaining the humiliating idea, that we are a people divided by party, the mere creatures of foreign influence, and regardless of our national character, honor, and interest. To eradicate this ill-conceived, and unfounded opinion, will be a work of time and labour, so greatly have they been prejudiced by misrepresentation.—The reasons that are alledged here for the conduct of the present government of this country to us, you have already been apprized of from

Mr. Adet and Mr. Monroe; the letter of the 21st Frimaire, from M. Delacroix to Mr. Monroe above recited, shews the distinction which this government attempts to make between the American people and their government; at the same time, major Mount Florence's report to me which I enclose, shews that the property of the American citizens is not respected in the cases he mentions. I trust that America will shew that her sentiments and those of her government, are one, and that she will never suffer any foreign nation to interfere in her concerns; and that an attempt to divide her citizens will be the "*signe de ralliement*,"* and render them the more united. As much as I am averse to a sea-voyage, I should immediately have sailed for Philadelphia, on knowing the determination of the directory not to acknowledge me, that I might receive personally the instructions of the administration of our government, more particularly at a time when congress was sitting; but as I am informed, the orders to Mr. Adet were issued about the 19th of August, and that the vessel which carried them sailed from l'Orient about the 7th of September, I thought it probable that new instructions might be forwarded to me before I could arrive in America, and I have therefore determined, if the directory will not suffer me to remain upon the territory of the republic, until I hear from you, to proceed to Amsterdam, and stay there until I shall receive orders how to act, or whether to return home.

I have seen Mr. Monroe very often since my arrival; his conduct has been open and candid, and I believe he has made me every com-

* *Signal for rallying.*

munitation which he thought would be of service to our country. He undoubtedly felt himself hurt at his being superseded, but I am convinced he has not on that account left any thing undone which he thought would promote the objects of my mission. The directory and ministers had, for some time before they were informed of his removal, treated him with great coolness; but as soon as they heard of his recal, their attentions to him were renewed. Should this government attempt to make any further communications to me, through him, he has promised me to inform them that he cannot comply with their desire, as his powers have ceased.

I remain,

With great respect and esteem,

Your most obedient

humble servant,

CHARLES C. PINCKNEY.

COLONEL PICKERING, Secretary
of State.

[No. II.]

*Major Mount Florence's report, given
in to general Pinckney, the 19th
December, 1796.*

CONSULAT AMERICAN.

Paris, December 18th, 1796.

SIR,

In the absence of Mr. Skipwith, I will endeavour at your desire, to make you a succinct general report of the present situation of our commercial interests in this country, in the best manner that the shortness of the time will admit of.

Since several months, the directory executive has given evident symptoms of displeasure towards our government; which has been generally attributed to the treaty of commerce with Great Britain. In consequence of which, orders has

been issued to their cruizers, to visit every neutral vessel going in, or coming from an English port, *but these orders are common to the Danish and Swedish vessels as well as to our own.* Numbers of our vessels have been brought into the ports of France by virtue of these orders, and in a subsequent report, I shall have the honor of transmitting to you a nominative list of all of them, informing you of the several proceedings respecting each of them—several of them have been already released, some of the cargoes temporarily sequestered, and others now libelled before the tribunals of commerce. During the government of the convention, the committee of public safety had exclusively the cognizance of all matters respecting prizes or captures at sea; which committee gave judgment on the reports of the executive commission of marine; but since the organization of the present constitution, the legislature has passed a law on the 27th of April last, giving power to the tribunals of commerce in every port of France, to take cognizance, in the first instance, of every matter relative to captures at sea; from whose judgments appeals may be carried before the civil tribunals of the respective departments; and one of the articles of the afore-said law enacts, that in cases of appeals before the departmental tribunals, should the interests of neutrals be concerned, the commissaries of the executive directory near the tribunals (whose duties are similar to those of our attorney general) may, if they see cause, refer the whole proceedings to the minister of justice, to take the opinion of the directory thereon, before judgment be given by the said tribunals. I deemed it necessary, sir, to enter into these particulars, in order to elucidate the proceedings which have lately
taken

taken place in respect to some of our vessels, captured and libelled.

The tribunals of commerce are chiefly composed of merchants, and most of them are directly or indirectly, more or less, interested in the fitting out of privateers, and therefore are often parties concerned in the controversies they are to determine upon.—This happened in the case of captain John Bryant, of Norfolk, in Virginia, which I beg leave to relate to you: Captain John Bryant, master of the *Fanny* of Portsmouth, Virginia, lost that vessel at sea, having a sea-letter, which he preserved, and was taken up by the brig *Frances*, of Salem, and carried to Spain; from whence he returned to Norfolk, where having received the command of the *Powhatan* of Richmond, he proceeded in her to London, where the said vessel was sold by the owners. He purchased in England, from our consul, Mr. Joshua Johnson, a prize vessel, the *Royal Captain*, and traded with her under the flag of the United States, and made several coasting voyages from one French port to another, his ship's papers having been found regular.—But lately bound from Flushing to Bourdeaux, with a cargo belonging to him, he was captured by a privateer from Bologne, and brought into that port. The judges of the tribunal were most of them concerned in the privateer, and of course declared the *Royal Captain* a lawful prize, under pretence that she had no sea-letter. Appeal has been made from that judgment, and the case referred to the minister of justice. Mr. Skipwith and myself waited on the minister, and had a conference with him on the proper construction to be made of the 25th article of the treaty of commerce between the United States and France. The minister having ac-

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knowledge the *Royal Captain* and her cargo to be American property; but insisting upon its being liable to condemnation, not being furnished with a sea-letter. We urged to him that the very article of the treaty upon which he founded his opinion, did not specify seizure or confiscation of vessels which should not be provided with sea-letters—that every penal law was to be construed liberally—that the object of the treaty must have been reciprocal benefit for the merchants and commerce of both countries—that the interpretation given by him to that article would operate in a quite opposite manner, and place the merchants of the United States in a worse situation than if there had been no treaty, which most certainly could never have been the intention of either of the contracting parties; for if there existed no treaty, most undoubtedly an American vessel being brought into a French port would be immediately released, upon due proof being made of her being American property, and consequently neutral.

Besides, we alledged that this doctrine had been sanctioned in France since the commencement of hostilities, several hundred of our vessels having visited their ports, and no exception being taken to the want of sea-letters; indeed they have never been heretofore asked for—that the French government had sold a very considerable number of prize vessels to our merchants, in payment of supplies by them furnished, or otherwise; some of which had been chartered by the very agents of the government, for sundry voyages to Europe, all of which had no sea-letters, nor could they ever obtain any before they made a voyage to the United States. All we could obtain from the minister, was his saying, that he would re-consider the matter

matter, and take the decision of the directory. Nothing yet has transpired on this subject: but two days ago, letters from Brest mentioned, that the *Diana*, captain Ingraham, from Savannah to Europe, sent into Brest by a French privateer, has been condemned by the tribunal of commerce of that port, and that the only motive for condemnation was the want of a sea letter. I have wrote to Mr. Barnet, the consular agent at Brest, to instruct the counsellor on the appeal to apply to the commissary of the directory near the tribunal of the department, to have the matter referred to the minister of justice. Should the directory, sir, decide this important question upon the construction of the 25th article, in the same manner as the tribunals of commerce have done, it would be very alarming to our trade, as we have a vast number of vessels in that predicament, many of which are now in the several ports of France. As to the several claims of the American citizens against the French government, for supplies furnished here and in the West-Indies, spoliations, embargoes at Bourdeaux, and at Brest and other ports, indemnities for illegal captures and detention of our vessels, freights of vessels chartered by the French agents in the United States, drafts of the colonial administrations upon the national treasury, delegations of the said administrations on the ministers of France near the United States; nothing can be done with them for the moment: but this suspension is common to all the claimants of other neutral nations, as likewise to the French creditors, for indeed the embarrassment of their finances is such, that many of the officers of government cannot obtain the payment of the arrears due to them. I deem it also my duty, sir, to inform

you that a foreign built sloop, the *Nancy*, captain Berry, having been detained at Calais by the custom-house officers of that port, the tribunal of commerce ordered her to be released, provided the minister of the United States near the French republic, would countersign her ship's papers. Having, at this moment, no minister acknowledged by the French republic, captain Berry writing a very pressing letter to be able to comply with the orders of the aforesaid tribunal, which orders are conformable to a late regulation of the directory, I have waited on the minister of foreign relations, to submit the difficulty we labour under in that respect, and shall have the honor of communicating to you his answer, when it shall be given.

With great respect,

I have the honor to be, sir,

Your most obedient, and

Most humble servant,

J. C. MOUNTFLORENCE.

Major-general Pinckney, minister plenipotentiary of the United States of America, Paris.

A true copy.

HENRY M. RUTLEDGE.

[No. III.]

Extract of a letter from general Pinckney to the secretary of state, Paris, 6th January, 1797.

DEAR SIR,

The cessation of Mr. Monroe's functions, and the dormancy of mine in this country, have been attended with many inconveniences to our fellow-citizens; among others the difficulty of obtaining passports to come from the outports to Paris, and to go from Paris out of the republic, were complained of; and I conceived it my duty, though not,

not acknowledged by this government, to endeavour to remedy this grievance: for to our countrymen arriving here from the territories of a power at war with the republic, it was really so, as they were put into confinement on their arrival at the port, unless they could give security for their good behaviour until they could obtain passports from our minister at Paris—which passport was countersigned by the minister of foreign affairs: and present circumstances did not even admit of these dilatory passports: I therefore requested my secretary, major Henry Rutledge, to wait upon M. Delacroix on this subject, and desired him, at the same time, to obtain from him, unofficially, an account of what the directory had resolved, with regard to the points concerning my residence, which M. Giraudet had informed me M. Delacroix would submit to their determination—Major Rutledge waited upon M. Delacroix, and made me the following report:

“Paris, December 26th, 1796.

I this day, at 12 o'clock, called upon the minister of foreign affairs, and being admitted after waiting some little time, I informed him that I came on the part of general Pinckney, who had desired me to say, that although he had not the honor to address him in an official capacity, yet his feelings would not excuse him from communicating an article of intelligence, in which the humanity of both nations was interested—it was upon the subject of such of our citizens as had of late arrived in the different ports of France—That in conformity to the regulations of the police, all foreigners upon their arrival on the territories of the republic, were arrested and put into confinement, until they had obtained from the ministers of their respec-

tive countries, near the republic, a passport countersigned by the minister of foreign affairs. That the circumstance of having no minister acknowledged by the French republic, had thrown the American citizens into a predicament which had rendered them incapable of complying with the accustomed forms. That the consequence was, their having remained for some time past in prison, which at the present season, was a situation from which they could not be too soon released. It was, therefore, to know in what manner to answer their various applications, and to be informed, to what authority he should refer them for relief, that general Pinckney had at this moment taken the liberty to trouble him. The minister replied, that an arrete had been made on the subject, and that in future all petitions for passports on behalf of the American citizens, should be addressed to the minister of the police general. That he would, however, charge himself with any that general Pinckney might have at that moment by him, if he preferred the channel of his department. I thanked him for his politeness, and made a motion to go, but stopped and asked him if he had heard any thing farther from the directory, as to their intentions respecting general Pinckney's remaining where he was. He answered, with marks of great surprise, that he thought he had already explained himself with sufficient clearness on the subject—that he had signified to general Pinckney, long since, the impossibility of his staying—that he thought he had exercised much condescendence, in having been so long silent; which he had been induced to do, by general Pinckney's having complained of the delay of his baggage, which he supposed must by this time have arrived from Bourdeaux—that

—that, in short, he should be sorry if his further stay should compel him to give information to the minister of the police. To this I replied, that if he would permit me, I should recal his recollection to the communication which he had been pleased to make to general Pinckney, through his secretary M. Giraudet: that that gentleman had called on gen. Pinckney, and had very clearly expressed the wishes of the directory, in answer to a letter which he had written to the minister of foreign affairs, requesting to know their will—which desire was, that general Pinckney should consider himself in the light of any common stranger to whom a card of hospitality was refused, and who was compelled by the laws respecting foreigners, to withdraw from the territories of the republic. That general Pinckney had refused to regard himself in any other light than the one in which he had entered France, which had not been in a private capacity, but in a public character; which circumstance had been officially announced to the directory, by his having delivered to the minister of foreign affairs, a copy of his letters of credence, and by other acts.—That this precluded all laws relative to strangers from operating on him, and put him under the protection of the law of nations, which he claimed in his favor.—That Mr. Giraudet had taken leave with a promise to communicate to the minister of foreign affairs, the ground which general Pinckney had taken. That he returned again in the evening, and then said, that the minister would again lay general Pinckney's letter before the directory, and that their intentions should be made known to him as soon as possible. All this had no doubt, been faithfully related to him by his secretary. He answered, that general

Pinckney must have mistaken Mr. Giraudet, as to his intention of again laying his letter before the directory. I told him that it was impossible, for that I had been present at both conversations, in which the material points had passed in English, & been repeated in French. He then said, Mr. Giraudet had acted without his authority. I replied that general Pinckney had, however, waited until this moment in expectation of hearing from him, agreeably to Mr. Giraudet's promise; that he was very far from intending to dispute the will of the executive directory; what he wanted was a communication of their wishes in *writing*. He said that it had already been given. I desired to know when—he answered, in the notification which he had made, by their order, to Mr. Monroe; that it had contained their sentiments on Mr. Pinckney's staying, in as much as that his not being received, implied that he should depart. I denied that it was a fair deduction—he insisted that it was—I declared that it had not struck the general or any person with whom he had conversed; but that however if such was the construction which he had put upon it, I flattered myself that he could have no objection to throwing his idea upon paper, that general Pinckney might have something more substantial than the authenticity of the *word* of his secretary, to justify himself to his own government for quitting a spot to which he had come in obedience to their orders. The minister here turned from me with some warmth, and said that he should do no such thing—that general Pinckney might make his own deductions—he desired to have no more communications with him. I only replied by a bow, satisfied to end a conversation which had already lasted near half an hour;

hour; during which I had not been admitted to the honor of a seat.

HENRY M. RUTLEDGE."

This behaviour of M. Delacroix's did not induce me to alter my conduct; I considered that I was at the post where my duty required me to remain until I received orders from my government how to conduct myself, or till this government should give me a written mandate to depart, or send me passports as a minister of my country whom they would not suffer to remain here; or would do some unequivocal act respecting me, as would justify me in going. M. Delacroix's conversation with major Rutledge I did not deem such, I have therefore said; though notwithstanding the inclemency of a journey for my family, at this season of the year, to Amsterdam, it would have been more agreeable to me to have gone away than to have remained here in this situation. This interview, however, prevented me, until three days ago, from changing my lodgings, which were very expensive and inconvenient; when not receiving any further intimation to depart, I changed them, and have not yet heard from M. Delacroix. When I was sending away the triplicate, and quadruplicate of No. 2, the speech of M. Barras, president of the directory, to Mr. Monroe, appeared, I therefore transmitted it to you in those inclosures. I need not comment on so strange a composition; it however evinces the disposition of the directors of this country towards us, and the system which they have adopted, by endeavouring to persuade our countrymen that they can have a different interest from their fellow-citizens, whom themselves have chosen to manage their joint concerns. One circumstance, however, attending this speech you

ought not to be unacquainted with: Mr. Monroe assures me that the directory were not acquainted with a syllable contained in the valedictory address he delivered, till the moment he pronounced it; and that as soon as he finished, president Barras read his own speech. Of course, the speech of M. Barras was not an answer to Mr. Monroe's specific harangue; but was an answer to every speech which, on that occasion, could possibly have been made.—This anecdote does not make the present sentiments and views of the directory, respecting our country, less evident.

Whatever the decision of this country may prove with regard to me, be assured that I shall endeavor to behave in such a manner as shall neither injure nor compromise the respect due to our own; and that no personal slights can prevent me from most earnestly praying that the independence and liberty of France may be firmly secured by a speedy and honorable peace.

Domestic Occurrences.

Boston, May 17.

By captain Hinckley, from Hamburg, arrived yesterday, our accounts and letters are to April 6. We have no confirmation of the invitation of Mr. Pinckney to return to France, nor was the aspect of affairs more gloomy than usual. Mercantile confidence was not impaired, nor a quarrel between the United States and France contemplated.

New-York, May 17.

The American trade-bill was agreed to in the Irish house of commons

commons on the 17th of March, without amendment.

Captain King, in 16 days from Aux-Cayes, informs, that a few days before he sailed, general Rigaud, with 9000 brigands, made an attack on Irois, and was defeated with great loss.

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May 22.

Some attempts have appeared in London to make bank notes a legal tender. Mr. Pitt strives to evade an explanation and all discussions on that subject.

The last British loan of eighteen millions is at a discount of 13 per cent.

On the 22d of February four waggons loaded with specie arrived at Vienna, consisting of patriotic gifts made by the inhabitants of Moravia, Galicia, and the Austrian possessions in Silesia.

Touissant has issued a proclamation to the Spanish inhabitants of St. Domingo, charging them with perfidy, and threatening them with general devastation, unless they instantly comport their conduct with the treaty of alliance formed between France and Spain against England, whom he states as the common enemy of both.

The British left many cannon, mortars, and a large quantity of military stores, in the several camps evacuated by them in St. Domingo.

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Philadelphia, May 15.

Captain Stow, of the Amiable Creole, from Port-au-Prince, mentions, that the British were about attacking the town of Leogane, and that the Queen ship of war had sailed, with the intention of

anchoring close to the forts. If the land and sea forces do not again become jealous about the plunder, and the latter leave the former in the moment of victory this important post may fall into the hands of the British.

The ship Liberty, capt. Roule, 65 days from Naples, arrived yesterday; she brings no intelligence of particular interest.

It was said at Naples that a large French ship, laden with naval stores, bound from Brest to Toulon, had been captured near the island of Hierres, by an Algerine cruiser, after a contest of four hours.

The battle was said to have been bloody and desperate, the pirates having been several times repulsed in their attempts to board, but at length effected it; when a dreadful carnage, that lasted half an hour, took place with swords, pistols and lances—the captain of the corsair had lost his right hand in the action, and was otherwise wounded, but kept the deck notwithstanding. It was also said the Algerines had declared war against France and Spain, and a fleet had been ordered out under Ali Cherr, a daring chief, who had signalized himself in the former war against Spain, and the several daring enterprizes in which he had carried off many inhabitants and plunder from the coasts of Spain.

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May 23.

Captain Da Costa, from St. Croix, informs that on the 4th instant a vessel that went down with the British against Porto Rico arrived there, and reported that the troops destined for the re-

duction

duction of that island had been landed on the 17th of April; that on the 30th a frigate arrived express from Martinique, with intelligence of a French armament having been seen off that place, in consequence of which the British immediately evacuated Porto Rico, after having lost in the course of the expedition 250 men, all their artillery, stores, &c.

Winchester, May 12.

On Friday the 5th instant, a violent tornado came down the Monongahela river with irresistible fury, above the mouth of Dunlap's creek. It laid bare the bottom of the river and mixed the flood with the clouds. At that place it took its direction to the right bank, and swept Brownville. Several houses were blown down, and the roofs from others carried off to a great distance. Some individuals were wounded. The blast lasted about four minutes.—Planks lying on the ground were lifted and carried like the leaves of trees in the air. Some cattle were killed. It is not yet known to what distance the hurricane continued, or what further damage was done.

Savannah, June 2.

Arrived, brig *Welcome Return*, captain Labbree, 7 days from Philadelphia.

Captain Church who arrived here yesterday from Philadelphia, saw two large frigates, supposed to be English, one of which stood for him a considerable time, when a brig appearing in shore she shaped her course for her.

Arrived, on Tuesday last sloop *Larker*, captain Robert Lightburn, from New-Providence, who informs, that the day previous to his sailing, a Spanish prize arrived there which brought positive news of Pensacola being taken by the British. He also informs, that an American vessel arrived there which reported that an English frigate of 36 guns, and a Spanish of 44, had a severe engagement and that the latter struck to the English with the loss of 144 men killed.

Yesterday arrived schooner *New-Adventure*, captain Samuel S. Lightburn, 4 days from New-Providence, who mentions, that a schooner had been brought in their under American colors, with 11,000 dollars in specie on board.

CHARLESTON,

JUNE 10, 1797.

ARRIVALS.

June 1—Schooner *Two Brothers*, Mann, North-Carolina—consigned to La Cotte—cargo consisting of 150 barrels fish.

Schooner *Jerushia*, Stevens, Norfolk—master—260 barrels flour and bread, and 50 barrels fish.

Schooner *Lovely Lads*, Gribbin, Philadelphia—master—flour, bread and produce.

Ship *Flora*, Allen, Rhode-island—master—coffee, sugar, pepper & produce.

Brig *Thomas Pinckney*, Burnham, New-York—J. Bulgin—202 barrels flour, tea, gin, wine and goods.

Ship *Britannia*, Beale, Jamaica—master—22 tierces, 426 bags cocoa, 19 tierces, 5 barrels and 4 bags

bags coffee, 10 hogheads sugar, and fruit.

Sloop Louis, Merrel, New-London—Fulton—17 cases gin, hay and produce.

Sloop Hiram, Earle, Rhode-island—Marsh & Dabney—25 hogheads gin, 150 chests tea and goods.

Ship Lydia, Todd, Baltimore—Wm. Calhoun—300 barrels flour, 150 bls. bread, and produce.

Ship Industry, Hall, Boston—J. Geyer—60 tons cordage, gin, goods, bricks and lumber.

Schooner Jason, Lowell, Portland—master—gin, cordage and lumber.

June 2.—Sloop Eagle, Earle, Philadelphia—master—produce.

Schooner Nancy, Dalton, St. Augustine—Sanchez—skins & garlic.

Sloop Joanna, Sharpe, Leogane—Miller and Robinson—ballast.

June 3.—Sloop Hercules, Place, Martinique—J. and E. Gairdner—38 hogheads sugar.

Schooner Polly, Lowe, Nassau—J. Teasdale—7000 wt. tallow, pine-apples, turtle and mahogany.

Schooner Belisarius, Norton, New-Port—master—coffee, rum, lumber and produce.

Sloop S. R. Delima, Yonea, St. Augustine—master—cedar posts.

June 4.—Schooner Delaware, Hopkins, Havannah—J. Park, 126 casks, 140 barrels sugar, 1 hoghead molasses, segars, logwood, & fruit.

June 6.—Schooner Patty, Frances, Kingston—J. Haslett—ballast.

June 7.—Brig Maria, Strong, Philadelphia—Hopkins & Charles—flour, tea, goods, and produce.

Ship Mercury, Roberts, Havannah—E. Coffin—1295 boxes, and 62 hogheads sugar.

Schooner Three Friends, Eve, Leogane—Miller and Robinson—ballast.

Schooner John, Cook, Leogane—Miller and Robinson—23 hhds. 542 bags, 32 barrels 3 tierces coffee, 24 hhds. and 81 barrels sugar.

Ship Maria, Sheffield, New-York—master—rum, brandy, sugar, goods, and produce.

Sloop Patty, Grimble, Norfolk—master—flour and coals.

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We hear that major Thomas Pinckney is elected a member of the house of representatives of this state, for the election district of St. James, Santee, vice Lewis Miles, deceased.

At a late meeting of the American Philosophical Society, at Philadelphia, major Thos. Pinckney, of South-Carolina, was elected a member.

On the 14th of January last, the commissioners on the American claims, in London, awarded 4,558 dollars, with 5 per cent. interest thereon from the 1st of Jan. 1794, in compensation of the loss and damage sustained by the capture of a vessel belonging to New-Haven.

MARRIAGES.

MARRIED.]—On Wednesday the 31st ult. by the rev. Mr. Hellinghead, captain William Earle, to Mrs. Pans, widow of Mr. Francis Pans, late of New-York, merchant.

On Thursday, the 1st instant, William Heyward, esq. of Prince William's Parish, to Miss Charlotte Manby Villeponteux, of this city.

DEATH.

DIED.]—On the 31st ult. after a lingering illness, Miss Lucia Parker, aged 22 years, daughter of William Parker, esq. deceased.